AND NEW YORK PRESS. SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1917.

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Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpald.
DAILY Per Month
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BUNDAY Per Month
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SUNDAY (is Camda), Per Menth
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SUNDAY Per Vear
DAILY AND SUNDAY Per Vear
DAILY AND SUNDAY Per Month POREIGN RATES.

THE EVENING SUN, Per Month ... 5
THE EVENING SUN, Per Year ... 6
THE EVENING SUN (Foreign), PerMo. 1 5

checks, money orders, &c., to be payable to THE SUN. Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 160 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York, President, Frank A. Sunsey, 150 Nassau street; Vice-President, Evaluation, 150 Nassau street; Re. B. Titherington, 150 Nassau street; Treasurer, Wm. T. Dewart, 150 Nassau street;

London office, 40-48 Fiest street. Parls office, G Rue de la Michodiere, off ie du Quatre Septembre Washington office, Munaey Building, Brooklyn office, Room 202, Eagle Build r. 303 Washington street.

If our friends who fover us with man have referred articles returned they must all cases send stamps for that purpose, TELEPHONE BEEKWAY 2000

The Setback to Food Control in This State.

We suppose that when small politicians are playing mighty small polities for the gratification of a personal grudge it makes small difference to them if they knock out a good law in gratifying that grudge.

It is scarcely conceivable, however that a majority of the State Senate which helped to enact the Food Control Commission in the general inter est and for the protection of the consumers of the Empire State from extortionate profiteering should at once turn around and deliberately under take to nullify the law they themselves had just passed.

Yet that in effect is what this bi partisan majority in the Senate is doing. For president of the commission Governor WHITMAN nominated GEORGE W. PERKINS because the Governor believed him to be the man bes fitted of all men in the State to do the work which the law prescribes: and thousands of other good judges of efficiency and patriotic public spirit share the Governor's opinion of Mr. Perkins's qualifications for the job. At the same time Governor WHITMAN named two other commissioners to serve with Mr. PERKINS: President SCHURMAN of Cornell University and Mr. WIETING of Cobleskill.

Now, by rejecting Mr. PERKINS's nomination, by falling to pass on the nominations of Dr. SCHUBMAN and Mr. Wigging and by adjourning to a date near the end of September the Senate does all it can to nullify. at least for the present season, its own recent legislation.

The law exists, but there is no commission to administer it. There cannot possibly be a commission before the end of the present month, unless the Senate should be called together at an earlier date. If a president and two other commissioners are named and confirmed at the end of Sentember it will be practically another month before the machinery of food control is in working order.

Meanwhile the barvest season will have passed and the extortion of excessive profiteering in agricultural quarters will have had its full opporfunity, unchecked by the law intended to prevent it.

Under these circumstances the responsibility of the nullifiers of the Food Control Commission law will be heavy in the eyes of the citizens end voters of New York State. They cannot be quite aware of the odium of the position into which they are being led by certain small politicians playing small politics for the gratifiention of personal spite.

Malone the Magnificent.

Youth still burns its own inimitable fire. When the flame is permittednay, compelled-to consume a job that pays \$12,000 a year, who can watch cynically the configuration? Mr. Dup-LEY FIELD MALONE quits the President -we shall not say leaves him flatfor what some older and more calloused men might consider a venial political sin and what others might call no sin at all, but a virtue.

Unfortunately for Mr. MALONE, his

valediction dwells too much upon those recent events in Washington with which the public has little sym- shades of peril, but the coast guard | Washington's Vision at Valley Forge. pathy. He rebukes Mr. Wilson for permitting suffrage pickets to be sent to fail on the technical charge of obstructing traffic and calls this a denial of the women's constitutional right to petition. Mr. MALONE does not mention the President's splendid patience public, or the fact that many women who are in the suffrage campaign on principle and not for notoriety disapproved of the methods of their supermilitant sisters. The picketing of the White House, the dealing with the President of the United States as if he were the proprietor of a shirtwaist factory, aroused the public against the picketers; but it aroused Mr. Malone against the President when steps were taken to abate the nulsance. Then and not till then, if we read him aright, did he remember that the Administration was false to campaign promises relative to the passage of a Federal suffrage amendment; promises which 'Ir. MALONE himself bad made from the stump:

"It therefore now becomes my propromise to the women of the West."

That promise was "to spend all my

puts the blame for the Administration's omission on the President because Mr. Wilson, "as the leader of the party in power," has not suggested the suffrage amendment to the Congress,

So the Collectorship of the Port is flung back to him who gave it, and Mr. MALONE stands a figure beside whom Reoutes at Carthage fades out of the film. Upon the dramatic silence brenks the voice of MARY GARRETT HAY, chairman of the New York City Suffrage Party:

"Congress is going to put that amendment through of its own conviction, and pretty soon, but now isn't the time. Congress is dealing in billions of dollars, in warships and armies and airplanes, and it isn't just the moment to press suffrage on it."

To accept martyrdom in a column letter and then to have a woman take it away with forty-five words!

Plenty to Fat.

Plenty of corn, plenty of oats. plenty of rye, plenty of barley are promised by the Government's crop estimate for September 1. Plenty of potatoes, too; and thousands of perons value them rather more than bread. There will be less rice than in 1916, but more than the average yield for the five years ending with 1915. Apples will be fewer. It is pleasant to see a promise of almost twice as many buckwheat cakes as last year. Will there be maple syrup enough for all?

Almost every food staple is likely to be abundant except wheat. Man does not live by wheat bread alone. Heaven rend that the prospective large crop of sweet potatoes be not utilized in sweet potato ples!

The Dunesmen.

There is a set of figures always in eresting to the thousands who visit American beaches in summer time the men of the United States Coas Guard. They have had a special interest to their sensonal neighbors this year, for the country is at war and they have been on duty continuously throughout the vacation time jus closing. Moreover, they are, for the period of the war, a unit of the nited States Navy. The act of Janguard provided that it should operate tary of the Navy in time of war.

As a result coast guardsmen have for the first time been visible patrol- dunes outside. ling the beaches every night of the messages from surf to bay and from strikes the planking.

water to shore. tect wireless stations and lighthouses a clean up week. from intrusion. Slaty gray scout pa- One fine day great flotillas of bas coast guardsmen, plodding slowly were properly appreclated. along the shingle, or, at high tide. Pancakes for breakfast!

sea, in the air or under the waters. n total loss; how much, of course, it things not seen. is impossible to say. There are does not stop to distinguish among them when the lives of men and

ships are at stake. For the true measure of the coast guard's worth it is necessary to consider not lives saved but lives made worth while in the endeavor; not Litchfield, Illinois, dated February under the ordeal that disgusted the ships succored but the men who succor them. At last, thank justice! they work on a level above the flotsom which is washed up on the shores about them. Prior to the act of Jan- WALTER H. BRADLEY of Casper, the uary 28, 1915, these men spent their lonely lives or put them to the touch without any prospect of compensation for themselves, their wives or their children. All that is over. They

go unpensioned no longer. Consider the men of one strip of stations. They dwell in small groups on a beach a third or a half mile wide separating bay from ocean. A wild place in winter when, the bay filled with floating ice, it is often impossible for weeks to reach the mainland. The wind howls outside at sixty miles an hour or better. Snow drifts the dunes. The surf bites at the shore. In an angry swiri it covers the beach found obligation actively to keep my Patrolling must be done along the broken line of dunes, through deep snow, in zero weather. The night is

suffrage amendment. Mr. MALONE you, but which cannot be seen, is ready to bear you away. The storm is ready to swallow you up and make you lose your bearings.

In the midst of the desperate struggle to traverse a few miles a red rocket pierces the darkness which covers the sea's raging. You answer with the Coston signal in your hand. The bitter fight to gain the station. the endeavor to launch a bont, an endeavor foredoomed to fallure but one which must be made; the frantic effort to shoot a line at a hidden target, the cold, the wet, the exhaustion of shouting against wind and water, prolong the night into a bit of eternity. The agony out there in the darkness is matched by the suffering

Horrible things happen. By luck a line has been thrown across the invisible ship. One by one the breeches survivors you learn that there is one away comes.

A few pulls and something checks well to profit by them." the line. No boat can live in the water below. Nothing can be seen. line back and start afresh. So far at the time was a child of nine. you haul away, from the beginning. and again comes the check. You tug. The buoy does not budge. You slack away and try again. Always the line go backward and forward. You shoot fresh lines. Nothing avails; nothing. You work till a faint dawn shows you the outline of the stranded yessel. The sea abates and you launch a boat. You get aboard. What do

you find? The line on which the breeches buoy travels has been made fast rather low down on the mast. As each man got in the buoy and was hauled ashore he struck the ship's rail and had to lift himself over. The captain had just strength to get in the buoy and signal to haul away. In the few feet of Journey to the ship's rail consciousness left him; when he reached the rail he could not lift his body over it; he hangs in

the buoy frozen dead. There are less grim incidents. An immigrant ship comes ashore. You shoot off a line with a tag bearing instructions in half a dozen languages. gary 28, 1915, which created the coast They pick up the line and instead of securing it abound throw it over the under the Treasury Department in side! You land them, eventually, time of peace and under the Secre- There are 900 odd. They wedge into Buenos Ayres Via Stockholm to the little station, the women with babies, and the men wander over the

Bread and bot coffee for all. The summer and every day when thick women pass their babies around, exweather made a patrol advisable. The changing useful hints. The bables shingled houses which are their bases are wrapped, or rather rolled, in have lost some of their placidity, blankers. One woman carelessly Lookouts with glasses have manned catches hold of the edge of the blanthe cupolas. Surfmen with wigwag ket only. On the verge of heart faildags have practised on the summits ure a surfman sees the infant unroll of the sand dunes. At night colored rapidly, descending to the floor. He lights have transmitted mysterious catches it, quite naked, before it

Immediately after the last of the Somewhere on the Atlantic coast 900 odd has been taken away by an wire fences electrically charged pro- auxiliary boat the keeper institutes

trols move rapidly to and from in- kets are observed washing shoreward. lets and the mouths of navigable wa-ters. Hydronirplanes chatter aloft to heaven but the backet to heaven but the backet. alighting for a moment on smooth ful hampers. Spanish onlons crated waters, only to rise and soar at shift- with care by José Jorna Alemany that winter is too rapidly approaching altitudes over the surf and far out of Valencia, are left by the receding ing for it to be expedient for them to to sea. Incoming vessels which have tide. Lemons, coconnuts, oranges, areluded U-boats and outgoing vessels rive. Once, years ago, we hasten to nerving themselves for the trials to say, army blankets were found on come are cheered by the sight of these the beach. One man got five. As General Reorganization may get his englets of Uncle Sam. And to the the men sleep without sheets they

further up the beach in yielding chops swimming in gravy! Each man sand, there has come a thrill at the takes his turn at cooking for a week. hought that he was a part of a de- There are no leftovers, but Mr. fensive system ready to cope with Hooven might be concerned to know

enemies seen and unseen, on land or , how much is put under. This life is a man's life. A bully variably excites in the visitor who surf, capable of picking up a lifeboat attempts a closer acquaintance with and crushing it like an eggshell. its workings. It comprises not only teaches the first: respect for the the fold life saving service, but the might of Gop and humility in the revenue cutter service, an organiza- face of the frailty of man. The the French will hear "Attaboy! tion duting back to August 4, 1700. wrecks teach the second lesson: the earnest chorus. Officers of the coast guard are on the necessity of perpetual fitness, unceassame footing in rank and pay as offi- ing vigilance, ready courage. And cers of the army and navy. In the the solitude, the noise of winds and year ended June 30, 1916, the organi- waves, the spectacles of dawn and zation rescued 1,216 persons. It gave sunset, the pageant of the stars, have assistance to 1.453 vessels of a value, the third and greatest lesson to conincluding cargoes, of over \$10,000,000. vey. It is a teaching from the visible Many of these lives and much of this to the invisible, faith, the substance property would otherwise have been of things hoped for, the evidence of

> From the Daily Press of Casper. Wyoming, we reproduce a narraive entitled "WASHINGTON'S Vision." which that newspaper, in its turn, has nois Free Press of Hillsborough and in active service in the United States

Concerning the authenticity of this alleged report of an actual experience of GEORGE WASHINGTON'S, the Rev possessor of the newspaper of the civil war period which printed it originally under the signature of WESLEY BRADSHAW, Writes us as follows:

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I am enclosing a page of the Casper Press of the 27th, containing 'WASHING-Ton's Vision.' The old paper has been preserved through all the years, but no one neems to know anything of the Pale cheeked but burning eyed they ca find any reference to it in anything to which I have access. Is it authentic or was it a patriotic hoax of civil war times? Any light you may be able to Serene and sweet, those virgin slain throw on it will be greatly appreciated.

"WALTER H. BRADLET. "CASPER, Wyoming, August 29."

If the Rev. Mr. BRADLEY will scru-

energy, at any sacrifice to myself," to pitch dark. To make a false step is tinize the general style and certain get the Administration to pass the easy. The ocean which booms below particular expressions of the story purporting to have been told to WESLEY BRADSHAW by one ANTHONY SHERMAN in Independence Square Philadelphia, on the Fourth of July, 1859, we think he will have no diff ficulty in determining the imaginative origin of "Washington's Vision."

But if the internal evidence afforded by style and circumstance is not enough to convince our friend, let him apply the test of simple arithmetic to 'ANTHONY SHERMAN'S" statement. ANTHONY SHERMAN, at the age of ninety-one, tells WESLEY BRADSHAW that he was with WASHINGTON at Valley Forge in 1777, where he had often seen the tears coursing down our dear old commander's careworn cheeks as he would be conversing with another officer about the condition of his poor soldiers." Then An-THONY SHERMAN proceeds to report verbatim, to the extent of fifteen hunbuoy has miraculously brought men dred words or more, General WASHout of the void. From the lips of the INGTON'S own account of his dream or vision, "Such, my friend," says Asmore to come, the captain. The buoy THONY SHERMAN in conclusion, "were is hauled out. The signal to haule the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do

The simple arithmetical process to which we have referred will inform All that may be done is to hand the the Rev. Mr. BRADLEY that ANTHONY

The Unendurable Forties.

Time was when the middle forties seemed an admirable age. One was is stopped at a certain point. You old enough to have learned a little of contentment, young enough to undertake new things. It was an age to take up golf seriously without giving up tennis. It was an age to reread Dickens, even to undertake Taot-LOPE, and still to watch the outcoming magazines.

Now it's a sad age: too old to be real use, too old even to be wanted, but young enough to feel the pull. The Government doesn't ask you, or if it does it rejects you.

Blessed and burdened with a wife and family, the man of the middle forties can't even ask to do the things he dreams of doing. Single, he learns of a blood pressure he never even knew he had. Too old to march with the parade, too young to stand contentedly on the sidewalk and watch. he lags along, hopeful that he will be let carry water and ashamed to be seen doing it.

Days like these, one should be twenty and well in it or seventy and certainly out of it.

Berlin.

When Buenos Ayres fully realizes he cynical insolence, the brutal con- police gazette. tempt of neutral rights and neutral lives displayed in the diplomat Vox LUXBURG's characteristically German the Kalser's Foreign Office, we im- any age. agine that end of the business will be attended to properly by our friends of the Argentine.

The case of neutral Sweden, as disclosed in the facts made public yesterday by the Department of State. is ripe for explanations of the most serious sort; but it should not be preinded here.

With Rum, Summer and Dupley

German military authorities declare advance further into Russia than Riga. General Ice and General Snow have saved Russia more than once in her history. Perhaps during the winter grip on the Russian army and drive the Germans out of Riga once more.

Latchsteing always out for MALONE. In politics & is so hard to know a latchstring from a bowstring.

It might be well to make a note of the fact that the pacifist Senators The coast guard is worthy of the good life and a life with three chief HARDWICK of Georgia and VARDAMAN respect and admiration which it in- lessons for the men who lead it. The of Mississippi must seek reelection next year. Here is another chance for the National Security League.

> When our troops in France get the cabled news of the world series games

"America has never known defeat." says Laove George. And what is more. America is not seeking new acquaintances of that type.

This morning the distilleries have nothing but a hangover.

One Contest in Which the Colonel Is Delighted to Be Outnumbered.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIT: have read about Colonel Roosevelt fur nishing four sons to the army, which is exceedingly commendable and deserves all possible praise.

I wish to call your attention to another patriotic family. Mr. W. B. Wil- in book form. Can we not see in readreprinted from an old copy of the Illi- son, Greenville. N. C., has five sons ing this that the President long ago egulars, which goes Teddy one better. Can any family beat this record?

JOHN G. WHITE. New York, September 8.

The First Battalion of Death.

The First Battalion of Death (composed of women) particularly distinguished itself, throwing liself into the melie at the most relitical moment and throwing back and pursuing the enemy nearly three kilometers in apite of the losses it had sustained. The example set by this battalion inspired the other units.—Press report of the battle of Riga. All crimson is the Dwina's tide, And crimson is the sunset glow Upon the saity sedgeland wide. And crimsoned lying there beside. Still huddled forms of those who died

With faces to the foe. authenticity of this vision. I cannot find any reference to it in anything to Seared out the dross that flesh may claim. And left the soul untouched a frame To meet a fate revealed.

> To be wiped out in blood amain, nd make that wild waste fen a fane To those who bore her MAURICE MORRIS.

METER FOR METER.

"It's domestic, but is it science?" asked the Professor as he stood in the kitchen and watched Laura, the six

foot cook, make popovers. Laura was not only six feet tall but er husband was named Alonzo and had mustaches, and she worked in the \$100 a month for the products of her skilful fingers. The Professor was shocked to find

that she could not tell him the exact amounts of the ingredients she used. In the interest of science he set before her measured but overlibera quantities of flour, water, eggs and whatnot. She was to help herself. When she had done so he measured the remainders, subtracted and announced results.

have used 1.72 liters of milk. a decaliter of water, five hectograms flour, and a space on the table .49 by 1.16 meters," he told Laura. "And aigs," observed Laura from her natural height above him.

remarked the Were there eggs?" confusedly. "Excuse me; shall have to make another test tonorrow morning. But the second application of laboratory methods revealed distressing variations. Only 1.46 liters of milk

and less than a decaliter of water had

In answer to Laura's question the Professor admitted that he could deect no mutation in the delicious flavor of the popovers. He therefore con ducted further experiments. Amounts changed with every new batch of biscuit Laura prepared. A system of averages must be followed, the Pro-

fessor decided. When he had arrived at a final determination he would embody the results in a monograph and send them to the Food Administrator.

He did so, the scientific recipe was videly circulated, thousands of housewives made Laura's popovers and heir husbands could not eat them. Meter for meter the Professor had measured, and measure

ustice was meted out to him. "It's domestic, but is it science?" ne had asked. As Laura read his perfected recipe she smiled scornfully 'It's clever, but is it art?" she might have been asking. "Not mine, any-way," she could truthfully have added to herself and Alonzo,

GRIM BROTHERS GRIMM. Another Grownup Discovers the Horror of Their Tales.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUNis always a satisfaction to find one's ideas corroborated by others. In my childhood Grimm's fairy tales were given to me to read as a matter of ourse, and I confess I found them de-Of course the fact of their being entitled fairy tales, and that the inevitable king's daughter, prince, dwarf, &c., figured in them gave them an atmosphere of unreality and to a child took from them the grewsomeness and horror of what were actually in most cases recitals of acts fitter for a

I bought a copy of Grimm to read to my children, but as I looked through the book preparatory to doing so, I turned with horror from such outrageous and communications through Stockholm to bloodthirsty stories, unfit for perusal at ness probably many more would be do-The analogy C. draws between the book and the German nation as we see it to-day is most

ARDSLEY-ON-HUDSON, September 8. Woodrow Wilson on "Beling Human."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It and friend. is probable that no public man ever was more widely misunderstood than Woodrow Wilson. The personality of our President even to-day is most frequently misinterpreted. Almost every day bear Mr. Wilson spoken of as a cold. intellectual, theoretical, pedantic type Yet I have always felt that of man behind his every act and utterance lay a fine glow of warmth-a warmth expressive of a splendid and lofty sympathy, spiritual understanding and a most pro- &c found feeling of fellowship and human sympathy based upon human understanding. So I have been very keenly interested in finding this passage in an article written by President Wilso over twenty years ago, which decidedly throws a light on his mental and spiritual processes during his war time activities

Secenity is not a thing to beget inaction It only checks excitement and uncalculating haste. It does not exclude ardor or the heat of builte: It keeps ardor from extravagance, prevents the battle from becoming a mere aimless mêlée. The great captains of the world have been men who were calm in the me-ment of crisis; who were calm, too, in the long plauning which preceded crisis. who went into battle with a secenity in finitely omitious for those whom they at-tacked. We instinctively associate ec-rently with the highest types of power among men, seeing in it the polse of knowledge and caim vision, that supreme heat and mastery which is without splutter or noise of any kind. The art of power in this sort is no doubt learned in hours of reflection by those who are not born with it. What reluke of aimless ex-iliement there is to be got out of a little reflection, when we have been in veighing against the corruption and deca-dence of our own days, if only we have provided ourselves with a little knowledge of the past wherewith to balance our thought! • • • The world is very human, not a bit given to adopting virtues for the sake of those who merely bemoan its vices, and we are most effec-tive when we are most calmly in possession of our senses

This quotation is from an article en- ever. titled "On Being Human," which anpeared in the Atlantic Monthly back in the '90s, and recently has been issued mapped out a system of thought, a manner of procedure which he appears to have followed to the letter in his han dling of a great international erists in the history of the United States?

FELIX ORMAN. SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., September 8.

Keystone Flapjack to Do Its Bit. From the Kittanning, Pa., Free Press

Take a trip through the country and et w the honeyed perfume of the b'ooming buckwheat fields. You'll not only be bene fited physically, but will meet with a grea surprise to learn what an extensive age has been sown and the big yield that is promised. Great fields are white with blossoms and the growth is thrifty and regular, indicating that there shall be no mine in flapjacks the coming winter n increase of over two million bushels the buckwheat crop of Pennsylvania is indicated by the figures compiled by the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. The estimate places the crop for this seaon at 6,440,000 bushels as compared with 4.480,000 bushels last year.

Quiet Days at the Kansas Capital

From the Topeka Capital.

There is so little going on in Topeka that Mrs. Hod Bilderback has gone to work, thus breaking her own record and that of her entire family.

LOUD MOUTH CORRAL. A Sonsible Idea, but Why Inflict the Bugs on Central Park?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIT: IT order to hush the cry about "free speech" let the city fence in about ten acres in the northeast corner of Centra Park for the use of these mouth artists who, claim that they and their art are being suppressed. Out in Chicago, some years ago, they had a place near Wash ington Park known as "Hot Air Alley, and the mouth artists were allowed to hold forth on any subject that would attract fool listeners. These screaming peacocks have no conception of liberty in its best sense; what they really wan is a chance to show off their verbal plumage.

NORWALK, Conn., September 8.

LOUIS THE SCORNFUL. Thousands of Poems for Posterity, but Not One for Mary V. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir. The

innet of Linden seems to be oblivious that funny letters may prove boom erangs I am sorry to say that her challenge is hopeless. She is dismissed from

the tournament. printer's ink. I herewith would like to inform her and other poets that I challenge the great poets of the country not the linnets; and therefore I submit output, up to date. I have thirty volumes of poetry in

stories). Hesides these nublished works have 150 volumes in manuscript. quality of the works need not be disussed, as each reader of poetry knows est just what he or she likes cannot bear Milton, but prefer Longellow and Lampton. And so it goes.

There is nothing preposterous in my assertion, Miss Rettop. I know their six poets written a poem of sustained flight like "In Memoriam," or "Romeo and Juliet"? No.

I must suppose that you are young from the sample you gave as chal lenge to me. Try again!
Louis M. Engremius. NEW YORK, September

THE USEFUL DOG. Only a Farmer Can Rightly Appreclate His True Worth.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SITE

vas very much interested in the letter of "A Dog Lover." As the owner of 300 acres of farm land I can speak authoritatively of the injustice wrought upon us by the New York dog law. Dogs are very essential accessories t a farm, as any one who may arrive late at night or leave early in the morning can thoroughly appreciate. much to rid the country of tramps and outbuildings, frequently causing their destruction through the careless habit of

smoking while lying in the bay The most valuable use of the in the killing of animals that infest the farm. During the past week I called their dog brought in the thirty-ninth woodchuck of the season. Our own dogs have each killed a dozen or more, and were it not for their constant watchful-

ing their destructive work on the farm. As a resident of the city 1 naturally pity the apartment house dog and can appreciate what he is called upon to endure through the lack of proper environ ment; but for the farm and country, let us defend the dog-a most useful animal

PUTNAM COUNTY PARMER.

New York, September 8. The Dog Who Fetches "The Sun."

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUS-SUS MY self and family have shed many tears over valuable dogs we have lost. We visitor herself becoming more airy and have always owned one or two and have yet more distinct to my sight than bepaper, THE SUN, every weekday morn- or rather to experience sensations rolled back, together with the arr ing, and carries articles from the stores, Senator Vest which you published ex- I did not reason, I did not move; all presses my sentiments and those of thousands of others. W. H. KELLEY. JERSEY CITY, September 8.

The Last Friend.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN - Sir. What's wrong with "Modern" His thoughts could tend To wanton destruction Of man's great friend? If mother deserts us, Though we know she is right, And wifey departs From a temper of might. If brother or sister Shall leave us in shame We still have a friend Who will answer to name When forsaken by all And lost in a fog. Crushed from a fait Or enmeshed in a bog. We still have a friend Yea, our old faithful dog!

The Saving Shrewdness of Mr. Shine TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir; On he subject of winter straw hats, paint 'em any color you like. When my straw

season I bought a can of black paint

and painted it, for summer and winter,

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., September 8.

rain or shine; and when it gets dirty I wipe it off with a wet cloth, good as NEW York, September 8. The Patriotic Potato Patch.

e knew not 'twas botter than hades. We knew not 'twas work for twelve men

We hoed and we weeded, with sods we succeeded, with thistles we pleaded.

One acre we planted, we ladies-

An acre looked small to us then

Then came the Bugs! Old shellbacks, surprisingly fertile. By millions and billions we found. They draw in their legs like a turtle And rattle off onto the ground.

And their babies the bloaters, and pink jetly glosters that rear up their necks and look round

and we who were fat girls grew thinner. And we who were thin became bones. We tolled and were late for our dinner. We, gasping, removed enough atones
To reach to Vancouver. We tried t
manœuvre to please Mr. Hooverwith groans-On came the Bugs

rolled up our sleaves and wore pants We fetched kerosene by the quart

a spread Paris green on the plants then. We picked with a curse and a snort.
As Edgar A. Poe. down in old Baltimo'. remarked long ago-happy thoughtthe bugs, bugs, bugs, bugs, bugs, bugs, bugs.
Oh. the sliming and the climbing of the

Bugs" MARION EDET.

WASHINGTON'S VISION IN QUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE.

The Civil War and the Present World War as Said to Have Been Prefigured by the Father of His Country.

Told by Wesley Bradshaw in the Illinois Free Press, February 13, 1962 The last time I ever saw Anthony the mysterious voice saying, "Son of Sherman was on the 4th of July, 1859, the Republic, look and learn!" in Independence Square. He was then

91 and becoming very feeble. "Come," he said, "I want to tell you the whole land from the Atlantic to an incident of Washington's own life, the Pacific was dotted with them Again I heard the mysterious voice one which no one alive knows except myself, and as you live you will before long see it verified. Mark me, I am say, "Son of the Republic, look and not superstitious, but you will see it

verified." My venerable friend related to me the following singular narrative, which from the peculiarity of our national to give to the world. I give it as nearly as possible in his words:

"From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune. victorious and at another conquered. The darkest period we had, however, was, I think, when Washington after several reverses retreated to Valley Forge, where he had resolved to pass the winter of '77. Ah. I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear he would be conversing with another saying, "Son of the Republic, look and officer about the condition of his poor learn! soldiers. You have doubtless heard true but he used often to pray in providence alone brought us safely

"One day-I remember it well; the chilly wind whistled and howled learn! through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun was chining brightly—he remained in his quarters nearly the whole of the after noon alone. When he came out I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual and there seemed ful scene. From each of those counsomething on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk he despatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mentioned, who was presently in attendance. a preliminary which lasted some half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with the strange look of dignity he alone could command, said to the "'I do not know whether it was

owing to the anxiety of my mind or what, but this afternoon as I was sit- cannon, clashing of swords and shops ting at this table engaged in prepardespatch something apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up I beheld, standing exactly opposite me, a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I-for I dark shadowy angel placed had given strict orders not to be dis- trumpet once more to his mouth in turbed-that it was some moments ere found language to inquire the cause stantly a light as from a thousan of her presence. A second, third and suns shone down from above me and even fourth time did I repeat the question, but received no answer from dark cloud which enveloped America my mysterious visitor other than a time I felt a strong sensation spreading over me. I would have risen, but national flag in one hand and a sw the riveted gaze of the being before me in the other descend from heaven rendered volition impossible. I essayed mee more to address her, but my These immediately joined the tongue had become paralyzed. A new tible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly closed up their ranks and renewed the at my unknown visitor. Gradually the battle. Again amid the fearful ne surrounding atmosphere seemed as hough becoming filled with sensations and grew luminous. Everything about look and learn!" me seemed to rarefy, my mysterious which I have sometimes imagined ac-The tribute to the dog by the late company dissolution. I did not think, victorious. Then once more I bear were alike impossible. I was only ing up where they had been before conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly, while the bright angel, planting the on my companion.

Son of the Republic, look and learn! while at the same time my visitor ex- remain and the heavens send down tended her arm and forefinger eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white Republic last." vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated crown on which still blazed the word and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay stretched out in one vast plain all the countries of the said "Amen." world-Europe, Asta, Africa and America. between Europe and America the bil- rising, curling white vapor I had first lows of the Atlantic and between Asia beheld. This also disappearing. and America the Pacific. "Son of the found myself once more gazing upon Republic," said the same mysterious my mysterious visitor, voice as before, "look and learn!" At solemn voice I had heard before said that moment I beheld a dark shadowy "Son of the Republic, what you have being like an angel, standing or rather seen thus interpret; three perils will floating in midair between Europe and come upon the Republic. The most America. Dipping water out of the fearful is the second, passing which ocean in the hollow of each hand, she the whole world united shall never be sprinkled some upon America with the able to prevail against her. Let every right hand while she cast some upon child of the Republic learn to live fit Europe with her left hand, Im- his God, his land and nation mediately a dark cloud arose from each of these countries and joined in vanished. I started from my seat and the midocean. For a while it remained felt that I had been shown stationary and then moved slowly progress and destiny of the Republic hat got dirty at the beginning of the eastward until it enveloped America in of the United States. its murky folds. Sharp flashes of will have strength, in distintion has be lightning now gleamed through it at struction." intervals and I heard the smothered groans of American people. A second venerable narrator, "were the work angel dipped from the ocean and I heard from Washington's earn sprinkled it out as before. The dark and America will do well to procloud was then drawn back to the them. Let her remember that a ocean, into whose heaving waves it she has strength, in disunter sank from view. A third time I heard destruction."

"I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages, towns and springing up one after another until

"'At this moment the dark shad zee angel turned her face southward and from Africa 1 saw an ill omened spectre approaching four land it affairs at this time I have been induced | village, town and city of the latter, the inhabitants of which speedily as themselves in battle array, one against the other. As I continued looking rested a crown of light on which wa traced the word union, bearing the American flag which he placed tween the divided nation and said

Remember, ye are brethren "Instantly the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, united around the national standard. And old commander's careworn cheeks as again I heard the mysterious voice

"'And I beheld the villages, towns the story of Washington going to the and cities of America increase in size thicket to pray. Well, it is not only and numbers, till at last they covered all the land from the Atlantic to the secret for aid and comfort from that Pacific, and their inhabitants became God the interposition of whose divine as countless as the stars in the heavens or the sand upon the seashore through those days of trial and tribu- And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, the end of a century cometh; look and

"'At this the dark shadowy annel placed a trumpet to his mouth and blew three distinct blasts and taking water from the ocean sprinkled it appear Europe, Asia and Africa.

Then my eyes looked upon a fear tries arose thick, black clouds while soon joined into one; and through this gleamed a dark red light in which I saw hordes of armed mer who, moving with the cloud, marchel by land and sailed by sea to America which country was presently enveloped in the volume of cloud. And I dimiy saw these vast armies desolate the cities and villages and towns that beheld springing up. As my our listened to the thundering ri and cries of millions in mortal comba the I again heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and

learn! "'When the voice had ceased the pierced and broke into fragments the

"'At the same moment raising of her eyes. By this angel upon whose forehead still shore the word union and who bore tended by legions of bright sparhabitants of America, who I per e nfluence, mysterious, potent, irresis- were well nigh overcome, but we immediately taking courage, again of the conflict I heard the myster

voice saving "Son of the Benth "'As the voice ceased the similar America. Instantly the dark it had brought, leaving the inhalitant the cities, villages and towns spring azure standard he had brought in the "Presently I heard a voice saying: midst of them, cried in a load voice to the inhabitants, "While the stars

> dews upon the earth, so long shall the "'And taking from his brow the

while all the people, kneeling down " The scene instantly began to fall-I saw rolling and tossing and I at last saw nothing but the

"'With these words the figure

"Such, my friend," continued

vious, however, that all the mid-

CONSOLATION. A Good Priest's Letter to a Girl Whose

Brother Has Gone to War. To the Editor or The Sun-Sir: The ficially all of them have the departure of my brother to the front struck in left me well nigh disconsolate. I sought charity has been stabled by the comfort and counsel of a priest, a copy ture of a son or brother in it of whose reply accompanies this letter. merely of brave boys clad in Do you not think it merits a place in of the red courage in the head THE SUN? MARY J. NEWMAN.

My Dear Mary: Our Catholic girls, prayer, face bravely the duties by the grace of God, are usually so hour, and leave all else to God. brave as well as good that I dread to ever may be hidden in the folds guide them. Their superiority makes future, you may be certain the me a nervous dispenser of counsel. To will do honor to the drab colors discover one in a passing distress sim- American soldlery, and on the moply accentuates my timidities and mul- whether we look for him in the dulltiplies my fears.

HARTFORD, Conn., September 7.

Your letter is but one more contribu- smiling in the white light that is tion to a literature that is born in of victory, you may again be certs times that are full of strife. It makes that your brother will have been fact. clear how far reaching is the horizon ful to his God. All of which is a splentid and how broad is the sky that encom- | benedletion, and therefore filled w passes the victims of war. It is ob- solutions. Sincerely, G. J. Donastill

iot in the tranches and that the rarest "heroes" wear brail and dwell in lingerie. Battlelli be geographically located, but on pailtd cheeks and prayers on f lips of gentle mothers and apitals, at home. In other words, Mary, you

SHELTON, Conn., August 31 drafted. Meet each day with a humble shadows of defeat or see him com-